

## Commercial.

## McMINNVILLE PRODUCE MARKET.

Corrected weekly by Mead &amp; Ritchey.

OFFICE SOUTHERN STANDARD.  
McMinville, February 13 1891.

A further decline of one cent on eggs we have to report this week. After last week's report went to press a slight reaction, caused by colder weather in the West, advanced the price about 1 cent, but the milder weather for the past few days has caused a downward tendency to the extent of fully three cents in the Eastern markets. 11 to 12 cents is all they are worth, with a prospect of lower prices, if the weather continues mild, in the near future. As it requires 10 to 12 days in transit to the Eastern market, dealers are compelled to be governed by past experience and get prices down in advance so as to avoid heavy losses. 10 to 11 cents is really as much as it is safe to pay now, just at the opening of spring. We will begin to buy poultry for the Eastern markets the 2d and 3d of March, and then each week until the latter part of April.

Wheat, 3 bushel	1.00
Corn, 3 bushel	.50 to .65
Flour, 3 barrel	\$.325 to \$.35
Meal, 3 bushel	.50 to .60
Oats, 3 bushel	.30
Eggs, 3 dozen	11 to 12
Butter, 3 lb	8 to 10
Hens, 3	4 1/2
Spring Chickens	10 to 13
Ducks	6
Turkeys, 3	6
Ginseng, 3 lb	2.50
Beeswax, 3 lb	21
Peas, 3 bushel	35 to 38
Tallow, 3 lb	3 1/2
Green Hides, 3 lb	2 to 3
Wool, unwashed, 3 lb	20 to 23
Wool, washed, 3 lb	30 to 35
Stock Peas, 3 bushel	\$.100
White Beans, 3 bushel	1.25
Dried Apples, 3 lbs	7 to 7 1/2
Peelings and cores	1
"Peaches, 3 bushel	to 7
"Blackberries, 3 bushel	to 7
Green Apples, per bushel	65 to 75

## NASHVILLE MARKET REPORT.

Corrected from the Nashville American every Thursday evening.

NASHVILLE, Feb. 11.—Trade continues good in all departments, and fairly satisfactory.

Sugar is very firm at quotations, and will probably go higher. Coffee values are strong, as are the prices in all staple goods. In the market for meats and lards there is little doing and the market is easy. Country produce remains unchanged in tone or values. Wheat rules firm with scarcely any receipts from local points. Corn is firm and scarce. There is a better demand for feed corn than formerly. Hay is firm and bran firm.

Wheat, from wagons, gooddry, new, to \$1.07	
Corn, from wagons	60 to 65
Oats	52 to 65
Hay, prime timothy, per ton	\$12.00 to 16.00
Dried Apples	8 to 9
Dried Peaches, halves	quarters
Dried Blackberries	7 to 7 1/2
Feathers, prime	to 40
Ginseng, dry	to 22 1/2
Butter	8 to 21
Eggs	to 14
Chickens, fryng	" "
" hens	" "
Irish Potatoes, per bbl	2.75
Wool, unwashed	21 to 23
" tub-washed	28 to 33

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## EARLY COLONIAL LIFE.

The Political and Economic Condition of the New England Colonies.

In a review of Mr. B. Weedon's "Economic and Social History of New England" a writer for the New York Tribune says:

They took life very seriously, beyond question. The town meeting fined people for non-attendance. Duties to church and State were compulsory. Nobody was allowed liberty of conscience. Of course, much of the assumed unity of belief implied in these rigid regulations was, in a manner, based upon the initial agreement among the proprietors of a new plantation. They would not have come together had they not been of one mind; and, being of one mind, the rules which kept them up to the mark civilly and ecclesiastically were merely in the line of a wise and necessary discipline. No man is compelled to enlist—at least, in time of peace—but having enlisted, he must submit to be governed by the articles of war. But in truth, the invasions of individual freedom were carried very far in the seventeenth century. Among other customs, Mr. Weedon tells us: "The impression of labor for particular service was common. Either the public need or the demands of private business could enforce it. In the harvest-time artificers and mechanics, compelled by the constable, must leave their crafts, unless they had harvesting of their own, and betake themselves to the fields of their neighbors. They worked for others at regular wages, fixed by statute." Another curious custom was that (this was in Dorchester, 1687) "any member or householder" of that community "chosen to go for a soulder" might leave the care of any business at home to a friend, who should be paid at soldiers' rates. If the conscript was unable to obtain this home-worker then one of four citizens named might "enjoyne who they shall think fitt to worke in this kind for the helpe of need;" this substitute must work or pay a fine.

Efforts to regulate wages by statute were constantly being made, but of course invariably failed. In 1663 the General court made a law that "master carpenters, sawyers, masons, clapboard dryers, bricklayers, tilers, joiners, wheelwrights, mowers, etc., were to receive not more than 2 shillings a day when 'boarding themselves,' or 14 pence a day with 'lyett.' Inferior workmen in the same occupations were to be rated by a constable and two others." Besides this, "penalties were prescribed against both giver and receiver of extra wages." There must be no idleness, under penalty, and special care was devoted to "common coasters, unprofitable fowlers and tobacco-takers." Knights of Labor and walking delegates would have had an unhappy time in those days, beyond question. The laborer was sometimes fined for taking extra pay, though the employer was not punished for giving it. Mr. Weedon remarks on this: "The contrast in treatment of employer and employed, in the attempt to fine one and not the other for the same offense, reflects the notion of the time regarding labor. They firmly believed that the laborer owed more to society than it owed to him." The rewards of apprenticeship showed this very clearly. A boy might be bound from his seventh to his twenty-first year, during the whole of which time he received no wages—nothing but his board and clothing—and at the end of his term his master was under obligation to bestow upon him some such munificent provision as "double apparel (that is, two suits of clothes), a musket, sword and bandoliers, and 20 shillings." A girl, after five years' service, "was to receive a she-goat to help her starting in life." The conditions of service were rigorous, moreover. The courts whipped, imprisoned and fined erring servants. One Maxwell, in York, in 1651, is thus condemned for "exorbitant and abusive carriages toward his master and mistress." The charges amount to 7 pounds 10 shillings, and if he can not pay this sum to his master "then he may be sold to Virginia, Barbadoes or any English plantation."

## Well Managed.

Maud. What a dear, good chaperon you are! But how did you manage to get my rival out of the room just at that critical moment.

Chaperon. I whispered to her, in a kind, confidential tone, that there was a rip in the back of her waist.—Harper's Bazar.

## But Not Used at Races.

Chipp—Peculiar thing about this watch; every time I get short of money it stops.

Chapp—Remarkable!  
Chipp—Yes, it stops at Simpson's.  
Chapp—It's a sort of stop watch.—Jewelers' Circular.

## A Strange Oversight.

Customer—What is the matter with the milk this morning? It has a very peculiar look.

Driver of milk wagon (a new hand)—The truth is, ma'am, the boss forgot to skim off the cream.—Texas Sittings.

## Anxious to Please.

Young Lady—Have you a piece of music called "Beneath The Sad Sea Waves?"

New Clerk—Um—n—o, but we've got "Down Went McGinty."—N. Y. Weekly.

—A reporter in Denver went to sixty-three different men, all intelligent citizens, before he found one to tell him the meaning of the word "ergo." He has now started out with "ibid." and has already accosted fifty-four men without getting a satisfactory answer.

Postmaster-General Wanamaker, on February 3d, issued an order for \$3,000, the money offered as a reward for the capture of Rube Burrow. The money to be handed over to the proper authorities to be distributed to the real persons entitled to it & the capture.

## AT A CHILIAN HOTEL.

An American Traveler Finds Luxuries of Which He Had Not Even Dreamed.

The favorable impression of Chili which I had received in descending the western slopes of the Cordillera was augmented when I reached the village, or perhaps I should say town, of Santa Rosa de los Andes. This was my first experience of a Chilian hotel. As we rode up through clouds of dust the exterior of the one-story "adobe" of the Hotel del Comercio did not seem inviting. Inside, however, I found a series of courtyards, or "patios," avenues of trellised vines, aviaries, canalized water-courses, and other pleasant features. I hired a room in the first "patio," with an outlook upon the flowering shrubs, the fountain, and the wonderful imitation marble statues which stood around it. Who would have expected to find specimens of Greek sculpture—of the period of decadence, it is true—at the foot of the Andes?

Dusty as I was, and having been wholly deprived of the use of soap and water during my six days' journey across the mountains, the old prejudices of the dweller in towns asserted themselves, and I asked the landlady, in an off-hand and half-apologetic tone, if it would be possible to have a bath. "Como no?" she replied, with the usual Chilian formula of ready affirmation, and added: "Would you like a swimming bath?" "Is there a swimming bath in the hotel?" I asked. "Como no? The water is not crystalline, but it is clean and fresh, and brought from the Aconcagua river by an 'acequia.'" "Bueno, vamos a ver," said I, and we went to see. And behold at the end of the garden was a tank some fifteen feet square, with water running through it, and overhead, as a protection against the sun, vines laden with pendent bunches of grapes, forming, as it were, a ceiling to the bath. This was delightful, and I bathed with joy. Now after a bath a man needs refreshment of some kind. "Como no?" was the invariable reply; and I was shown into a bar-room, where I found a greater variety of delectable drinks than you would meet with in similar establishments in Europe or the United States, and yet Los Andes does not boast 3,500 inhabitants. Thus fortified and rejuvenated, I was prepared to dine, and I succeeded in dining very fairly, drank good Chilian wine, had a pleasant talk with my friend Don Honorio and other gentlemen, and after dinner took a walk on the plaza, where there was a zealous but inferior orchestra playing for the distraction of "all Los Andes," represented by a few officers, employees and shop-keepers, a dozen ladies wearing Parisian hats that were the fashion a year ago, and a few score modest natives, the women wearing black shawls drawn mantilla-wise over their heads, and the men draped in "ponchos," and sheltered from indiscreet eyes by broad-brimmed white straw hats with black strings tied under the chin.—Theodore Child, in Harper's Magazine.

## POOR CARLOTTA PATTI.

The Niece and Ex-Adopted Daughter of the Diva Adeline.

One of the most pathetic little figures to be seen on Canal street of a bright matinee day in New Orleans is that of Carlotta Patti, the niece and ex-adopted daughter of the great Diva Adeline. Two years ago, when Mme. Patti Nicolini went South, and stopping over for a couple of concerts in New Orleans, looked up her dear brother Carlo's daughter, the press far and near chronicled the aunt's generosity in rescuing her young relative from the deep poverty into which she had fallen. Mme. Patti used not one, but half a dozen languages, to express her exceeding joy in finding such a charming and gifted girl to bear away to her Welsh castle. Carlotta was loaded with jewels, rich costumes, compliments, and favors of every description. From a tumble-down tenement to an obscure side street, where bitter poverty guarded the door, she passed straightway into an atmosphere of supreme luxury. Masters were to be engaged to fit her for the high station awaiting her, for as Mme. Patti's heiress she would naturally consort with the rich and noble ones of the earth. Six months and then a year elapsed, and Carlotta's old friends spoke of her as one translated, caught up in a rosy chariot to dwell in fairy land for evermore.

No one, therefore, credited it, when the report was circulated one fine day that Carlotta had been seen peering out of the battered-shuttered window of the shabby old house in Toulouse street. Nevertheless it was true, and by slow degrees the story of her return leaked out. The unhappy little girl herself was loath to acknowledge the sad truth. She stoutly maintained that it was only a visit to her mother; that in a few months she would rejoin "Tant, Adeline," and in the meantime tried to strengthen her position by displaying the gems and trinkets showered upon her in the halcyon days of her poverty to the capricious aunt.

Days, weeks and months went by without a sign from the song queen across the water. All the fine Parisian frocks grew old-fashioned and tarnished, the jewels disappeared, French-heeled shoes were broken, and still "Tant, Adeline" tarried. She has never again gone so far toward the gulf in her tours, but every sunny day, when the theater folks crowd Canal street, a heavy-eyed girl drifts back and forth whose faded flimsy and unhappy face never fails to attract pitying attention.—Cor. N. Y. Sun.

California has appropriated \$300,000 for an exhibit at the World's Fair.

Church & Co's soda manufacturing works at New York, were destroyed by fire last week. Loss \$200,000.

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